J. M. Freedman, Atty,

Lt. Goodman Building,

Memphis, Tenn.

March 9, 1919
Sunday

Precious Hubby: —

How are you lost? What are you doing to-day? I am up at Mom's now. It is about 3 in the afternoon & I have gotten up after naps. Has been raining terribly all morning.

Well, lost, Faye is married & the excitement is all over, but the dishes and stuff is more away still reminds us of last night. Will write you all about it to-morrow.

I sure do hope, lost, that I get that big letter to-morrow. I have been thinking of you every second all last night and this morning, wishing and wishing that you were either here, or I there. Mm-+ Mm.

Dippy-ann was there and asking for you.

letter to-morrow. I shall close,

Your terribly lonesome

Wife

Love from all here. Mam Zeeder Rose, Polly, Henry, & Bertha Lena, Lena Bertha. I don't know that the last thought to send you love, but will put it in anyway so you see you have quite a good measure. Oh! er — er — how is the lady of the house getting along. Hope she doesn't bring you.

I am going to start for home real early, my mother, as the weather is too nice to go for a walk, so I will go home and perhaps do a little sewing. Will not go down this morning, to work, — but to-morrow, wait — until you hear all the talk. You know how much it worries me — & I know, I shall be able to say "good bye forever."

I am so hope, love, that the cases continue to come in, and see to it love that you take care of yourself, hun?

I will close now, as I want to take a run up to Tante Mollie and Rosie's house before I leave for home. With all my love, hugs and kisses, and with hopes that I get that big